Herald. fairfield News and The

WINNSBORO, S. C., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1884.

A German Forger, Ordered to Be Extradited, Takes Cyanide of Potassium on the Eve of His Departure,

and Dies. [Chicago Tribune.] Herman Koerstein, a German thirty-County Jail yesterday by taking poison. deliver him up to the German authorities. Yesterday Detective F. B. Clark, of Pinkerton's Agency, called at the jail for the purpose of starting with the prisoner on his journey to Europe. Jailor Folz ordered Deputy John Connell to bring Koerstein from his cell, which was No. 26 on the second tier. In the meantime Clerk Price got the discharge papers in readiman into custody when he not ced a deadly pallor overspread his f co, and with a cry of pain he fell h-avily to the ground. Jailor Folz had suspec el tint Koerstein would probably at empt suicide, and the Krost, the Assistant County Phythat the man had paisoned himself, and that his end was near at hand. This was at a quarter past three o'clock, few minutes af or four all signs

took effect in the vital

velof no avail.

My extradition has been ordered, but to Germany, where I had to suffer so much bitterness and woe, I shall not return. I remain here, and prefer death to dishonor. The Lord be merciful to my soul. I beg to send the inclosed letters at once.

H. KOERSTEIN.
P. S.—The cyanide of potas-ium I brought with me The two letters were a idressed to his

three children and Mrs. Schwan, at No. 614% North Clark street. The latter has the custody of the children, and he asks world. The poison, he writes, he always he bought it while being taken to and from court, but, in the absence of other testimony, Korstein's posthumous statement must be taken for the truth. Among his effects was found a Lutherau hymn-book addressed to Mrs. Hulda Hahn, No. 190 Polk street. On the wrapper was written: Open before delivery." The first page on the inside was covered with an inscription, also in German. Translated it was

This book was sent to me this day, Jan. 18, only made me unhappy, but orphaned my children. To many families thou hast been a veritable Satan. Curses on you. Wander-restless till lightning strikes you deal.

KOZRSTEIN.

Mrs. Hahn was found at her home by a Tribune reporter last evening. She was informed of the parting curse dedicated to her without explanation in such a strange manner by the deceased. Sho said she his home and family suddenly last year married Dan Stickles and had two chil- one of the men to his feet, and he untied were again carried under the ice and were and came to the United State : After his dren whom he had by a former marriage. gave him money, but he was very severe in his language toward his offspring, whom he accused of acting traitorously by giving the police information which led to his arrest. This the lad denies. He is very much grieved at his father's suspicions, which he also have a father of an him as a young the lad denies. He is very much grieved at his father's suspicions, which he also have the lad denies. He is very much grieved at his father's suspicions, might pass herself off on him as a young the lad denies. He is very to Jim, and in order that she might pass herself off on him as a young the lad denies. He is very to Jim, and in order that she might pass herself off on him as a young the lad denies. Mrs. Hahn further states that she borthe debt she owes him. She denied posi- Cumberland and Greene townships. tively that she had offended Koerstein in book to the prisoner hec use he had made No. 1 still lives in Waynesburg. a request for something to read. She affect her in the least.

A DEMON'S DEEDS. He Tries to Poison His Young Wife So That He May Marry a Gay Young Girl. [New Philadelphia, (O.) Special.]

> The particulars of a most startling sensation came to light here to-day which, when and the happy pair now reside near the took to his bod, where he has remained evfully developed, will shake social circles in New Philadelphia from center to circumference. The facts in the case are as fol-

Two years ago a young man of this place married one of New Philadelphia's best blossom now live year Rice's landing. and most accomplished young ladies. They lived happily together for a year and a half, when it was discovered that the husband commenced in a deliberate and systematic manner to poison his young wife, a smart and pretty Swelish girl aged in order that he might bestow his affections twenty. The usual result: She leads him untrammeled upon a gay young girl whom by the nose, makes him build the fires and he had met. The newly-married couple let her slumber until the coffee is really. had been lovers from their youth up, and as they stood before the hymeneal altar it money-drawer, and tricked herself out in was remarked by all the guests that no hap, a manner that would have ast sunded Solpier couple ever started on life's journey to omon. But the worst of it all was that she gether. At the end of the honeymoon they laughed whenever he remonstrated. This removed to a neighboring county where was too much for Willems, so he appealed the husband engaged in a profitable manu- to court. When questioned by the frownfacturing enterprise in a stock company. ing Judge why she laughed, she replied Among ose who called on the newly-with a rainbow of smiles: "I like to laugh." wedded couple in their new home to make I was born that way." Despite the fact them welcome was a young lady noted for that most girl babies seem born to cry, the her beauty and her many winsome man- Judge couldn't help letting the poor thing ners and accomplishments. She is the go. In the hall Willems seized his laughdaughter of a leading business man and a ing wife and tried to kiss her, imploring very near neighbor of the married couple. her to go home. She struggled in his From the very day that this gay young grasp, laughing the while, freed herself, band ceased to care for his wife, and, as if band ceased to care for his wife, and as if by magic, all his love and affection were transferred to the little neighbor girl.

Euchre parties and social calls from the love and she been suffocated as the must have been suffocated as the first and a she-bear," and also the "experience of a physician with a such that he must have been suffocated and she-bear," and also the "experience of a physician with a such that he must have been suffocated and intoxicated by the smoke, for he had and pretty, determined to try the plant of the court, and Mr. girl set her foot in the new home the hus- laughed again, and then said she would note from her husban I she entertained no Euchre parties and social calls from the what he had said about her was untrue she of the party whom he expected to meet latter served to make matters worse, until would return. A cab was called, and as it that evening. She did not notice the man's finally the young wife forbade the neighbor girl entering her household. The hus- of the window and beamed on a court at-

A PRUSSIAN'S SUICIDE. til the scandal became the town tais. AUDACIOUS BANDITS, Mr. Russell, their host, states that he tried. A SINGULAR BLUNDER. Six months ago the fickle hus. young wife KOERSTEIN ENDS A BAD CAREER. plain words that he had ceased entirely A COLORADO MAN IN SORE PERIL. to love her, and added "that he had now an easy plan to remove her from this Robbers world, and would do it in a way that she would know nothing about." He endeavored to comfort her by telling her that "by Christmas-Day she would be sleeping sweetly in her little white house under the sod," and then "he and his 'little dear' eight years old, committed suicide at the (as he called the little neighborgirl) would apon a clew which led to the relation by a come and place bouquets of flowers on her gentleman in this city of an experience He was a fugitive from Germany, where grave." At night he would pace the floor he had committed the crimes of forgery and talk of nothing but his love for his and embezzlement while in the employ as "little dear." When his wife could not Secretary of a Government railway at sleep for his actions he would bring her Bromberg, Prussia. His extradition was wine and various medicines, telling her demanded, and Judge Blodgett decided to that they had been prescribed by a physician, and that they were just the thing to This gentleman, whose name is Charles E quiet her nerves. When she would remon- Willis, states that he came to Colorado strate with him for the mauner in which he last June from his home near Adrian, conducted himself with the neighbor girl, Mich., with a view to engaging in mining, ha would reply that she (his wife) was sick and needed more medicine. One morning he brought in a bottle of horse-medicine, and, with threats, was determined to He visited Georgetown, Leadville and make her take a dose of it. He told her it other mining camps, and acquired interness. The officer was about to take his would quiet her nerves and restore her apests in property near these places which

The wife, becoming alarmed, fled from the house, having nothing on but the most scanty apparel. She ran to the depot, and, fortunately, a train was just ready idea the his surmise was correct to start, which she took for this place. immediately flashed up n him. Dr. She had changed so much in appearance that her friends scarcely recognized her. sician, was hastily summoned, and Her face, once so round and beautiful, was a superficial examination satisfied him flabby and bloated, and her friends could scarcely believe that she was the same and arrived in Denver Sunday morning, happy girl who, such a short time ago, had the 16th inst., bringing the money with her. left them under circumstances apparently Mr. Willis had renewed his acquaintance

The family physician was called in, and um, a most violent drug, it was found that the system of the young wife contained large quantities of arsenic. s m :de to save the The wife now has no doubt that her husband placed small quantities of the poison her, hoping to put her out of the way. It has been proven beyond a doubt that such No. 161 Washington avenue, and after is the case. She has left him forever, and will apply at once for a divorce.

The story of the young wife is a dured at the hands of the one who had most beyond belief. Any one seeing her, however, sconvinced beyond a doubt that night was dark and cold, and he walked as her story is too true. She thinks that

had she stayed a day longer the de pavements would permit. He met the mon would have accomplished his pur usual number of pedestrians along Six pose by killing her with slow poison. She is under skillful medical walked rather more slowly up the hill on treatment, and there are now hopes of her recovery. The monster who attempted the awful crime has gone West with several hundred dollars of the company's money. Should he return here he may be summarily dealt with. By a special and Mr. Willis states that he was walking along ory. He hoped for forgiveness in the next urgent request of the relatives of the wife names for the present are withheld.

> How Some Pennsylvania Women Became Confused in Their Conjugal Relations,

Nine or ten years ago a certain Jake Ruse, of Greene Township, Pa., married self in a rude shanty with bare floor, una woman named Calvert, daughter of Lash Calvert. They lived together two or three years, when Ruce left his lawful wife and took up with a woman named Stickles, daughter of Levi Stickles. He soon fell out with the Stickles woman and looked about for another woman to conquer. He end of the room was insufficient to enable made love to a Miss Stoneking, who took him to obtain a good view of their clothly as possible, considering that two other by miners and the laboring classes. Mr. the swift current had carried them under kindly to him, and they were one as nearwives had matrimonial claims upon Ruse. They are still living together.

second wife, the Stickles woman.

dren by him. She left him about a year ago and sought the loving arms of one and made his position a little more com- made to recover the bodies but in vain;

advised Mrs. Hahn to emigrate. She ar- to have a wife living at the time. They write a note to his wife bidding her send rived here three months ago with the chil- lived together some eighteen months, till a him \$2,000 at once. dren. Koerstein had borrowed two hundred | child was born to them, when one day the | The unfortunate man pleaded and prodollars from her, which she alleges he mother-in-law appeared upon the scene squandered on a woman in Detroit. He where the couple lived, just across the riv- the threat of death, backed up by a cocked came back to Chicago and was arrested. er in Fayette County, and upon some pre- revolver, he wrote a note to his wife, at Subsequently he asked to see her at the tense took the daughter home. Mrs. Haw- the dictation of one of the men, of which jail and his eldest son, Theodore. They kins No. 2 attended the Waynesburg fair the following is a copy: which he claims were without foundation. | maiden her mother came and took the six rowed thirty dollars from a butcher named the father. They took kindly to each other could guess, returned with the money. The The bride returned to her father's house Becker, on Blue Island avenu:, to defraye and are now living together in the same money was counted out in silence on the and the unhappy groom commenced a rovthe expenses of Koerstein's trial. Sie is house with Miss Hawkins', alias Richey's, table and then divided into two piles. At inglife. He traveled to South America, now compelled to work for Becker to pay parents on the township line, between this juncture they seemed to recall to visited Havana, where he suffered for

Ben Masters, of Greene Township, be and gag being first removed, Mr. Willis. thought a hymn book would console him, came enamored of a sister of Hiram Long's was placed on his feet in the middle of the and he at the same time could seek moral wife, she having a husband living and Ben road and told he might go. Before leaving, truths from it. In conclusion, she reiter a wife in West Virginia. They didn't al however, the leader of the party told Willis ated that the dead man's curse would not low these incumbrances to interfere, how that if he made it's loss publicor informed ever, and about two months since they the police he must be prepared to take the

Dan Stickles; whose wife No. 1 mar ried Dunston, already mentioned, took outskirtor town, which, by his description, unto herself a second rib in the person of must have been the Hi hlands. He finally one William Masters, of Rudolph's Run arrived at Mr. Russell's residence on This agreement was entered into last fall, Washington avenue and immediately

Jim Richev's wife, soon after she separated from Richey, married Jim Swanago, ety of mind, caused by the loss of his of Cumberland Township, and he and his

[Cor. Detroit Free Press.] Exide Willems, of New York City, is a Belgian, aged sixty. He recently married She did more; she helped herself from the band, not to be thwarted, frequently met tendant who had been kind to her. It is "those wicked men will stay away from

Wring \$2,000 from Charles E. Willis at the Point of a Revolver-He is Slugged, Chloroformed and Forced

to Write for More Money.

Denver News.1 Yesterday a News reporter stumbled century, with its electric lights, wellorganized police, and a spirit of law and order second to none in the United States. if he could find suitable investments for a few thousand dollars, which he had accumulated by a life of thrift and economy. have occupied his attention ever since, until the rigor of the winter in the high altitude proved too severe for his constitution, already impaired by the toil of nearly sixty years, and he determined to come to Denver for the winter. With a view to this end he wrote to his wife to sell the property and join him with her young daughter in Denver. She realized about \$6,000 from the sales of their effects with several gentlemen who had formerly resided in and near Adrian, among whom was A. H. Russell, Esq., well-known in this city, and Mr. Russell invited him to bring his family to his house until he could make satisfactory arrangements for permanent residence. Sunday, the day of his wife's arrival, was spent quietly at the house, supper Mr. Willis came down to the St. James Hotel, where he expected to meet a gentleman who is interested with him in a

he recovered consciousnes; he found him-

planed board walls, and a canvas roof

like a tent. A small stove furnished heat

for the room, around which were seated

ly concealed their features. The light

furnished by a candle set on a table at one

tested, but without avail, and finally under

or more and then stopped, and, his bonds

Willis at randon took the opposite direc-

seriously injured by the blow, but is suf-

fering from ne vou: prostration and anxi-

stran eness of his adventure, added to the

natu al :i. nidity of his age, restrained him

from taking any steps toward the recov-

ery of his mo ey until Thursday, when he

put the matter in the hands of a private

detective, in whose ability and discreet-

ness he has much confidence. He says he

has read so much about the incompetency

and stupidity of the police in large cities

that he was afraid they would spoil the

has left town on a still hunt after the rob-

bers, but it is more than probable that

they are still in town. The reporter

interviewed Mrs. Willis, who is a pleas-

an'-featured lady of mildle age, with the

simplicity and kindness of address which

show how peacefully the stream of her life

has flowed up to the time of this occur-

rence. She is in great distress of mind

four men wearing masks which complete

mining enterprise. The gentleman failed to keep the appointment, and after waiting an hour or so Mr. Willis started for home a few minutes before nine o'clock. The teenth street, and crossing Broadway he East Sixteenth until he reached the vacant lot just beyond the residence of Mr. Charles B. Koun'ze. There the frees grew close and tall along the sidewalk on the one side and a high fence incloses the lot on the other. in a rather abstracted frame of mind, thoughts of the evening's business pleasantly commingled with the tender cares which about the middle of the block he received a crushing blow on the back of the head,

[Philadelphia Times.]

brother of Jake, married a woman in form on his beard and clothes and felt a twenty yards below there was an air-hole, treated her so badly that the parents of scious moments. He lay quiet for a few came to the surface. They uttered no cry, the woman took her away from Ruse. The moments and t en to his awakening con. although one of them raised her hand latter then took up with his brother Jake's- sciousness the pain in his head, caused by above the surface and waving it to the

John Dunston, of Jefferson township.

Mary Ruse, another sister, two years tions he placed paper and pencil before until spring, the ice being eight inches follow her husband to a strange land, but ago married a Jim Hawkins, who was said Mr. Willis and demanded that he should thick and solid. months-old child, of which Hawkins was terval of about two hours as nearly as he

Ben Love left his lawful wife in Waynes | whispered a few moments to the others, any way that would cause him to curse burg and went to Greene Township and and then Mr. Willis was gagged and blindher, and said she did not care a snap of married a Miss Kimble about a year ago, folded and lifted, all bound, into a vehicle her finger for his curse. He was ungrate- who now lives on the farm of S. P. Minor, which he judged to be a spring wagon. ful to the last. She had sent the hymne in the township named, while Mrs. Love The horse was driven rapidly for an hour

line between the townships of Whitely and or since. He does not appear to have been

her on the streets and in other places, un- a mighty hard thing to hold out against a bor husband and never be heard of again." laughing wife. It's the other kind that

to prevail on Mr. Willis to apply to the police at the firs', but yielded to that gentleman's policy of a quiet search. He was not present when Mrs. Willis received the note, and had no opportunity to give her the benefit of his wider experience. The robbery was one of the boldest ever commit el in a civilized community, and in on we'ion with the artistic burglary of the California Hall safe the same night and other cases of midnight crimes goes to

FOOLISHNESS.

[Duquoin (Ill.) Special.] News reac .ed here to-day of a sad affair that occurred at the lit le town of Frank for , in Frankl'n County, Wednesday night, in which the efforts of a party of practical app ars that some of "the boys" and was to perform the one joker resul eldises rously to one of them plans, Sun Wayne invited Carter to go out and "have a time." They visited the hous of Thomas Hammill. Here is where the j ke was to be played that was expected to frighten Carrer out of a year's growin. They kn sched a Hammill's door an! a voice inside inquired: " Who's the e?" The only reply was more loud kno king on the ou side. Again Ham-mill called out: "Who is it and what do you want?" Receiving no answer, Hamnill suddenly threw open the door and began to shoot blank cartridges Wayne and Carter. Wayne, pretending to be badly scared, ran as if for his life. Carter took a different view of the sittle tion. He didn't stop to reason with the man who was shooting at him, or to give or ask any explanation. He simply saw that, as he believed, his life was in jeopardy, and acted on the first impulse. As the second report of Hammill's pisted rang out, it was replied to by a well-directed shot from a thirty-eight caliber revolver which Carter brought into requisi-The bullet struck Hammill in the jaw, and was immediately followed by a second shot from Carter's pistol that lodg d a bullet in Hammill's neck. See ing Hammill fall, Carter stopped shooting and commenced shouting, soon drawing a crowd to the scene. Latest news from Frankfort was that Hammill was still

The Sad Farewell to Mr. Clark [Wilkesbarre (Pa.) Special.] young teacher, Clark by name, were skating on the river a little below the village. A small portion of the river had been kept free from ice, but the extreme cold of the knocking him completely senseless. When last two days had frozen it thinly. Without perceiving the danger the two girls two men were thus prevental from mak-skated hand in head onto this thin is and ing their entrance when the organ gave were plunged into the river.

Clark, who was a short distance behind. skated rapidly to the spot and attempted to save the girls, but was himself precipitated into the water by the breaking of the ice. He managed to scramble out, howing, but it was such as is generally worn ever, and looked for his companions, but Willis was tied hand and foot and a weight theice, and the horrified young man saw attached to his neck so he could not raise them through the thin clearice, borne rap-Byer Ruse, of the same township and a his head. He detected the odor of chloro-idly along and struggling for life. Some Waynesburg about a year since, but he nausea that told the story of his uncon- and here the unfortunate girls once more the blow he had received, became so great young man, called out: "Good-bye, Mr. Pleasant Ruse, a sister of Jake and Byer, that he mound with pain. This brought Clark, good-bye." The next instant they Willis' hands, gave him a cup of water seen no more. Desperate efforts were fortable. In return for these little atten- nor is it probable they will be recovered

Miss Major was the daughter of Crandall Major, the postmaster of Forty Fort. Both girls are well known and highly respected in the vicinity.

A Sad Reunion. [Galveston (Tex.) Post.]

A sad scene was recently enacted in a hotel at Galveston, Tex., in which the reconciliation of a long-estranged man and wife was consummated, and their separation accomplished by death. Several years ago, H. T. Raisen and Mary Bracht, of Rockfort, Tex., were married, but, discord creeping into their happy appeared with the note and, after an inhousehold, the courts were obliged to put asunder what God had joined together. mind his presence, and one of the men many months from the dread disease, yellow fever, and finally returned to Texas in company with Lord Ayersford, who, taking a liking to the wanderer, established him in the mercantile business and presented him with a fine house and farm. On a business trip Mr. Raisen visited Galveston, and, becoming afflicted with a serious illness, and feeling that the end was fast approaching, he telegraphed for his former wife, who promptly responded with their child, a little boy seven years old, whom he had never seen. For many days she tenderly nursed him, and sought consequences. Tuen they drove off and with every care that love could bestow to tion, and with much difficulty reached an bring him back from the grave, but in vain. Finding that the time of his death was but a matter of a few days, Raisen made known to his friends his desire to be reuni'd to the woman he loved. His wishes were complied with. They were remarried, but the sufferer will never enjoy his second honeymoon, for, after lingering in excessive agony for several days, he succumbed to fate, and he was money. Mr. Willis' inexperience with the laid to rest. ways of a city and the bewildering

A Hero's Fearful Death, New Orleans Special. At a fire which occurred at an early hour this morning, on Palmyra street, John Murray, a bright and intelligent boy of seventeen, was burned to death while endeavoring to rescue his family from the flames. The fire broke out in the middle of the night, and the Murray family, which consisted of Mrs. Murray and several chiljob if they undertook it. The detective | dren, all of them small, except John, were very much frightened and demoralized They scarcely knew what to do, and but for John might have perished. He succeeded in carrying out two of the children, Mike and Willie, returned and rescued his mother at some risk, and entered the burning house, now completely wrapped in flames, a third time to look, it is believed, for his little sister Katie, who had already over her husband's condition, and cried escaped. A short time after his body was pitifully at intervals during her statement recovered by the firemen, greatly disfig. B"Do you like it down here?" She said that when the men presented the ured, the legs and arms being burned managed to pass through the house, but sheep.
fell senseless in the yard, where he was sheep.
"Come here, sar," yelled the respectful in a cigar factory in this city, and was fellow. "Got no more sense than to run

ly consumed.

THE MISTAKE OF A CITY CLERGYMAN.

How He Nearly Pronounced Father and Daughter Man and Wife, but Changed His Mind at the Earnest Protestation of the Groom.

[Philadelphia Special.] The strange scene has been presented here of a clergyman in a city church nearly show that a . a 1; of as desperate rascals joining in matrimony a father and daughas could be found anywhere are at work in ter. The details have just become known, and the story is now the chief topic of society gossip. Invitations were issued to a large number of Philadelphia's most How a Practical Joker's Feeble Attempt a large number of the present at the at So-Called Wit Resulted in Disaster Church of Epiphany to witness the marriage of Wilson Mitchell, a young man well known in society, to Miss Fanny Elizabeth Kessler, the daughter of Jno. Kessler, Jr. The spacious church was crowded to overflowing. The rector of the church, Rev. G. B.

and advanced to the altar railings. The of R. E. Carter. Having perfected their deep tones of the organ pealed forth Mendelssohn's "Wedding March," the swing. ing doors at the foot of the center aisles swung open, the six ushers s'arted slowly forward, and following came the bride, attired in traveling costume, leaning on the arm of her father. The wedding had been arranged in the usual English style, and the bride was to be met at the chancel steps by the groom, attended by his best man. The eyes which had been fixed on the bride turned towards the door of the vestry-room, from which her prospective husband was expected to emerge, but the door was tightly closed, and it gave no sign of opening.

The organ had ceased its music, and father and daughter stood before the altar with ushers ranged on either side, and yet no husband came forward to claim his bride. The clergyman evidently didn't understand the situation, though it was apparent from the rustle of excitement which stirred the assembled guests that they were only too well aware that something

The bride turned pale and clutched her

father's hand convulsively, and the father's face grew'scarlet in the suppressed excitement of the momen'. The awkwardness of the situation was increased when, in solemn and deliberate tones, Mr. Kinsolv ing began to read the marriage service. He had mistaker the father for the groom, and was about to marry him to his own daughter the excitement was intense. every countenance was depicted a consciousness of the situation, yet no one spoke, and the clergyman proceeded with Forty Fort, a small village two miles up the service, When at length he came the stream from Wilkesbarre, Pa., the to the words: "If any man can show scene of the famous Wyoming massacre, just cause why they may not be joined witnessed a sad accident Saturday after together, let him now speak or else noon, by which two young girls, Alice hereafter forever hold his peace," there Major and Sarah Mardsen, aged eighteen was a noise outside, the door at the foot and seventuen respectively, met their of the nave was thrown open, and Mr. nervous and excited, and both asher pale, came rushing up the aisle. A few words sufficed to explain matters to the astonished clergyman. By some means them their cue. In vain they had tried to

> get out of the vestry and around to the other door. The ceremony was again begun, and the redding was duly solemnized, but the shock which the young lady's nervous system received was severe, and for a time it was feared that it might be attended with serious consequences.

open it and had lost valuable time in the

effort. When they finally abandoned the

attempt it took them several minutes to

A VERY HAPPY PAIR. How a Husband and Wife Passed Pleasant Hour. [Indianapolis Times.]

An interesting trial took place in Feibleman's Court yesterday evening. Retta Kirkendall instituted surety of peace proceedings against her husband. Hugh Kirkendall, and also filed against him for assault and battery. She is a thin, sicklylooking woman, while he is a big, swarthy fellow. Kirkendall had no attorney, and was conducting his defense himself. One of the witnesses was the woman's sister,

who made the following statement: "I went to my sister's room this morning because I was looking for trouble between her and her husband; and I wanted to make peace. When Kirkendall came into the room he seated himself on a rocking-chair, and my sister then bounced on to him and pounded him for quite awhile. When he thought he had about enough he began tearing her clothes off her, fand he was oumping her up and down-"

Prosecutor Parslow: "Go on and tell Witness: "Oh, I do not like to tell all,

ecause she is my sister." Squire: "Yes; you must tell it all." Witness: "Well, my sister was drunk." "Yes, she had a pint of whisky, and lrank it all," chimed in the husband.

He was reprimanded by the Squire and Prosecutor: "So he was tearing her lothes and was bumping her up and down. I do not exactly understand how he could

Witness: "Well, I could demonstrate to you very clearly how it was done if I would take you by the seat of the Here the court, witnesses and audien burst out laughing. When order was re-

stored in court Parslow meekly said that

do that,"

he would enjoy the bumping process to suggested by the witness, and the trial The Squire imposed a heavy fine upon the defendant for assault and battery, and with a sigh Kirkendall arose from his seat to be taken to jail, for he said he had not a cent of money, and the Squire did not seem inclined to let the prisoner go on his promise to pay. The Squire admonished the woman to quit drinking and then ad-

journed the court. A suit for divorce will

probably be the sequel of this court-scene

for Kirkendall plainly indicated that he

would not live with his wife any longer.

[Arkansaw Traveller.] "I notice," said a gentleman from Boson, addressing an Arkansas man, "that

he people in this country show a great respect for culture, although they make no etensions to learning. That poor fellow anding over there, in a conversation with ne just now, addressed me as 'sir.' We have long since discarded this mark of espect in the East, but I must confess hat I admire the custom. Now watch that fellow. How long have you lived in this country?"

"About twenty-five years, sar," replied the respectful fellow.

the chief support of his family. In conse- after a sheep, sar. I've a great mind to quence of the muddy condition of the shoot your head off, sar." streets, the engines found it impossible to reach the fire, and the building was total "People in this country always show respect for learning and respectability."

Commotion Caused in a Game of Draw

Poker by a Double-Decked Beer Table.

[N. Y. Sun.] falling rain was changing into sleet. Colder and colder the raw wind was growing. Only four members of the lodge-Paul De Spotte, R. F. Bellchambers, John Dougall and Mr. Siccardi-entered the meeting room over Colonel Schilling's wetgoods store. Eight o'clock came and passed. Clearly there would be no session that evening. Some one, reluctant to go out in the storm, proposed to kill time with draw-poker. The table upon which they played was one of the German double decker style, the lower deck intended to and his brother, William T. Budd, who is support glasses. Early in the game the well known among dog-fanciers in New happy thought occurred to Bellchambers | York as a trainer of hunling-dogs, who of utilizing that lower deck for a different purpose. Gradually he accumulated three aces there, but not without De Spotte's

lichembers got a pair of kings and worthless cards. He took three cards on the draw, but nearly stowed them sway on the lower deck and replaced them in his hand with his accumulated "sure thing." De Spotte received a pair of queens in the deal and in the draw took three cards. Bellchambers, before the draw, had made it "cost a little more to come in," and when betting began he was almost ferocious in his demonstration of confidence in his hand. The previously sufficient half-dollar limit disgusted him by its inadequacy. Dougall and Siccardi said that as far as they were concerned he might make it anything he liked, as they want to rest just then, but had no objection to dropping the limit. Bellchambers was happy. At length all the chips were up in the middle of the table, and De Spotte, resisting sternly Bellchambers's tearful appeals to be allowed to bet his store and a coming invoice of goods, and other valuables, in a succession of raises, called. From the time of the draw Bellchambers had not once looked at his hand. Why should he when he knew so well what was in it? On the call be turned them over. The expression on his countenance was frightful to look at He had only a pair of kings, and seven, nine and ten! De Spotte placidly turned his hand; three aces and a pair of queens! "Where did you get those aces?" Bellchambers shouted, aghast and purple.

De Spotte answered, with an exasperating Dougall and Siccardi yelled with unhallowed glee, while Bellchambers, rising in escapes. From the village the dog ran indignation, proclaimed: "I won't play where such unfair advantages are taken," and went forth into the storm that was a panic. It bi a number of dogs, and ealm compared with the raging in his an-

A LONDON MYSTERY. Dropping Out of Existence-A Question Which Is Exercising the Ingenuity of her by the boot-heal, to which it held fast [London Letter.]

A week ago the probability is that not a dozen people in England, outside of his in mediate circle of acquaintances, had heard of Mr. John Brown Tower. His daily life was but the prototype of that of myriads of other young men in this metropolis. He was a city clerk, respectably connected, earning about ten dollars a week, quiet, gentlemanly, living in the suburbs of Stoke Newington. He was nineteen years of age, and as far as can be gathered from the inquest, had no love affair on hand, and was of strictly temperate habits. On New Year's eve he attended midnight service near the quarter in which he resides, and, with his friends, he started for his home, apparently in the best of spirits and perwere ringing out on the chill night air their maidens whom he accompanied to the watch service all traces of his movements the road he should have taken to reach home, All around are the signs of a fearful struggle, and when, with great difficulty, the clenched hands are opened they find clutched in one of them a fragment of a woman's cuff. About forty dollars which he had with him is gone, as is his watch and chain, but further search reveals a hat and four shillings scattered about in the the pasture, frothing at the mouth and belgrass, and, most important find of all, a lowing. Occasionally it would fall to the delicately-chased gold brooch and part of ground and tremble and then get up and an ear-ring. Such, briefly stated, are the facts of the "Stoke Newington Mystery," as it is now called. Government has ofas it is now called. Government has of-fered \$1,000 reward for the discovery of and it died in paroxysms in a few hours. the assassins—for all the signs point to Within the next week five other cows were there being more than one-concerned in the foul deed, and the papers teem with theories, but still the affair is shrouded in obscurity. What brought him so far out of his way to this wild, desolate locality? Who were his assailants, and had they any being driven to or from the pasture. He other purpose beside robbery? Who is the female who was so closely concerned in the last awful struggle of the murdered man as to leave part of one of her cuffs clenched in his hands? These are the questions which all can ask, but to which up to now there is no answer.

FEEDING UPON CRAVES. A Strange Beast in Ohio-A Foul and Fe rocious Creature.

[Fostoria (Ohio) Special.] The strange animal which has been des ecrating graves in Perry Township, Wood County, has again been seen. A gentle man whose veracity is not questioned gives this description of the novel grave-yard ghoul: Its neck and breast are white, and the rest of the body is black; the tracks o! of love. its front feet are about eight inches long and three wide, making impressions in the had promised to repeat those vows at the snow with its claws about twice the length matrimonial altar, however, his affection of a man's finger. The tracks made by the hind feet are nearly round, and about the Determined to obtain redress for her outsize of a large dog's, except the claws, which are longer and sharper. The animal is about three feet long and eighteen inches high.

It burrows into the ground in the gravetravels with such rapidity that all attempts thus far to kill it have proved futile. The man who last saw the animal says it was

A Yankee Ananias. [Lowell (Mass.) Special.]

The Times notes some stories sent from this city recently to papers in different parts of the country, giving the details of an "elopement," a "triple tragedy," and he doubly fa'al issue of a fight "between It seems that he must have been suffocated man, turning again to the Arkansas man. It seems that he must have been suffocated man, turning again to the Arkansas man. It seems that he must have been suffocated man, turning again to the Arkansas man. It seems that he must have been suffocated man, turning again to the Arkansas man. It seems that he must have been suffocated man, turning again to the Arkansas man. of one Thomas Addison, who, on being interviewed, admitted the authorship, and said he sent them simply to cater to the morbid and sensational taste of the people.

—A colossal statue of Gen. R. E. byouth awaiting her. He greeted her with:

—Ee was unveiled in New Orleans on the total subject of the people. of one Thomas Addison, who, on being in-He said that he got well paid, and that was Friddy with magnificent ceremonies. all he cared for."

FROM A SKUNK'S BITE THE DEADLY MEPHITIS AMERICANA.

It was a wretched night. The steadily Hydrophobia Caused by the Bite of the Scourge of the Barn-yard-Pigs, Cows, Dogs and a Horse Dying from

the Animal's Bite [Chatham (N. J.) Special.] The farm rs in the vicinity of this place are very much interested in several cases of hydrophobia, presumably caused by the bite of a skunk, that have caused the deaths of a number of domestic animals on farms here within the past few weeks. The losers are Israel W. Budd, a milkman who runs a large dai y farm on Budd Lane, owns a farm adjoin'ng. About three weeks ago William Budd

found a dead sku k in his hog-pen which had evidently crawled in there during the night and been ki led by the pigs. The thr. e pizs in the per were in a most excited state, and they rin about with bristling hair for several lours, refusing to eat, and manifesting extraordina v perturbation After a time they calmed down, but a week later one of them began to act in most peculiar manner. It ran wildly and bit at the other pigs, and finally fell on its bick, frot ing at the mouth, and died. A few days ago one of the remaining animal: ma-iif s'ed similar symptoms, but in a much more violent manner. It would rush around the pen for several minutes, and then jump high in the air and proposed taking a rest. De Spotte did not fall down and tramble. It bit and tore the other pig furiously, and Budl finally shot them both. He has no doubt that the three animals were suf ring rom hydrophabia communica od by the lite of the skunk they had killed in the pan three weeks be-

Mr. Israel Budd's loss was much serious. He keeps a large number of cows and ownel a young shepherd dog that was trained to drive them to and from the pasture. One day in O-tober the dog had a misunderstanting with a skunk in the barn-yard, from which he retired victorious, but unpresen able in polite society. A week afterward the dog manifested unmis takable symptoms of the rables, and flev at a valuable horse belonging to Mr. Budd, and bit it in the nose. The dog was atonce chained up, but it broke the chain during "Under the table, where you put them," the night, and in the morning ran down into the village and bi several other dogs For unately, it did not bite any human beings, although several had narrow

over to Stanl , another little town two miles east, where it created something like finally chased a little son of William Genung into his father's door-yard. Mrs. Genuag : ushed out to the rescue of her. child with a chair, and the brute flew at her and tore her clothing, and finally seized

The wounds of the horse that had been bitten were at once cauterized and the an imal was placed in a box-stall and watched. Budd thought ten days would decide whether or not the disease had been comhe kept him coufi ied for two weeks. The animal had shown no indications of hydro phobia at the end of that time, and Budd thought all danger was past and began to use the horse as before. A week afterward a son of Mr. Badd was harnessing the animal up with another horse when it suddenly sprang over the wagon-pole, seized its mate by the nose with its teeth, and clung to it until the young man drove it after leaving the sacred edifice and parting put into the box-scall again, where it became furious and had fits of rage so that it fectly sober. All over the city the bells It tore the manger with its teeth and would spring savagely at the little door to tidings of the birth of a year—they were the stall whenever any one opened it. The also ringing his knell. From the hour he horse's ravings became so violent and powparted with the gay party of youths and erful that Mr. Budd finally shot it in the stall. The other horse that had been hitten was at once treated for hydropho bia, and are lost. The next day, his dead body is the lacerations of its nose were cauterized dragged from a reservoir a mile away from as the other had been, but so far it has shown no symptoms of the disease, though Mr. Budd is still on the watch for any man-

ifestations. Only a few days after the horse was killed one of the cows did not come back from the pasture with the rest of the herd at evening, and young Budd went to look for it. The cow was running wildly about renew its antics, manifesting symptoms similar to those shown by the horse. The seized with the same symptoms and died in the same manner. Mr. Budd did not have any investigation made as to the cause of the deaths, but he has no doubt that they had been bitten by the dog while is positive that the dog's hydrophobia was caused by the bite of the skunk, because the disease came so soon after its fight with the animal and there were no other dogs in the vicinity. The animals that Mr. Budd's dog bit in this village and Stanley

have been killed. A SYRACUSE ROMANCE. The Pleasant Outcome of a Breach-of-

> Outwitted. [Syracuse (N. Y.) Special.] For some time George W. Losocker had been an ardent suitor of Miss Julia Kirby, and was lavish in the most earnest vows When the time approached at which he

seemed to subside and his wooing crased. raged feelings Miss Kirby sought the aid of a lawyer and instituted suit for \$5,000 damages for breach of promise of marriage against her unfaithful lover. When th case was brought before Judge Northrup yard, and, penetrating the coffins therein to-day he promptly grantel an order for contained, devours the contents thereof. It the arrest of the delinquent, and the order was given to the Sheriff for execution.

The Sheriff immediately drove in his sleigh to the residence of Mr. Losocker, and in the middle of the road, having gone informed him of his mission. Having satfrom a farm by literally tearing the fence is fied himself that the order was a genuine to pieces. His dog gave chase to the beast, document, he asked the Sheriff to excuse but soon returned, scared almost to death him for a moment, and without waiting for The people living in the vicinity have an answer he ran out of the house, sprang frequently heard loud noises which are now into the astonished official's sleigh, and supposed to have emanated from this pe drove rapidly away. An hour later the culiar, unnamed, unknown beast. The an | Sheriff succeeded in finding Mr. Losocker. imal is said to be slowly working its way but to his surprise he learned that he had constituted himself the prisoner of another and fairer custodian. Instead of driving away from the town in the borrowed sleigh, he had driven to Miss Kirby's house, renewed his protestations of love and then proceeded with her to St. Lucy's Church, where the couple were made man and wife.

DISAPPOINTED IN HIS BRIDE How a Tarry own Swell Played It on Mi

Friends or the Occasion of His Alleged Marriage - A Wife Who Smoked, Drank [N. Y. Special to Chicago Inter Ocean.]

In Saturday's Herald a notice appeared of the marriage of George E. Storm to Miss Mau. Max, of Jersey City. The bridegroom dwells in Tarrytown. He is a young man well known in society, and respectably connected. When this notice a ripple of excitement, first, because no body had ever heard of the bride, and did not know that Mr. Storm was acquainted with her; and, second, because he had been paying attention to a young lady, and had suffered a good deal of fun to be made at his expense because he had not remained here. His parents and friends had urged him to marry, but he told them all he didn't want a wife. Mr Storm's friends had not recovered from the excitement caused by reading his marriage notice when he stepped with his blushing young bride from a New York train and was driven speedily to a hotel At the hotel Mrs. Storm was ushered into the parlor, where she was in troduced to the proprietor and the proprietor's wife and several lady guests. They all said she was a beautiful young lady. Pretty soon Mr. Ely, a lawyer, and Mr. F. B. Stevens, School Comm with several friends, called and were in troduced to the bride, who received them graciously. While the gentlemen were bowing and scraping, and hoping they would see her often, the bride rose, yawned, called for a bottle of wine and a rigar, and invited all to drink her health. She then lighted a cigar. This surprises and shocked the guests, and they began to look serious. The brids then took off her connet, wig and wraps, and Mrs. Maud corms was suddenly transfermed into

The Darkey and the Preacher

ur. George Vincent, a-well-known young

man of that place. There was a general

howl from the men and screams from the

stinging joke upon his friends, and they

were forced to acknowledge the fact in

many rounds of wine.

vomen. Mr. Storms had perpetrated a

Not long since one of our preachers: who gun, with a printer dog attachment, and who sometimes takes a little sport in the fields, and at the same time supplies his table with the toothsome qual, concluded to "run" the creek for ducks. But before doing so he concluded to inform himself of all the facts bearing upon this rare and sometimes profitable sport. With this intent he met an old darkey in town who domiciles upon the banks of the "rolling Briar," and the following conversation oc

"Old man, don't you reside in close proximity to the waters of Briar Creek?" Boss, I doan' zactly understan' what right on de banks ob de kreek, shore." "Well, my man, can you inform me if

any great number of untamed ducks visit e haunts at present?" anybody, but dares tousane ob dem dar, shore's you born."

"Well, old man, my object in making the inquiry was that I have a desire to come down, and have a little morcean of sport. and was exceedingly solicitous to know if I could procure the rvices of a competent chaperone to guide and propel a boat. "Boss, I doan' understan' about all dem big words, but you jes come down, enny

time; old Mose frows de wickedest paddle ob enny nigger on de kreek." "My colored friend, I have but one day in the week of leisure, and I would like to

know if you could suit your convenience to Right here old Mose split upon his judgment, as he supposed that day of leisure.

and replied: " Boss, you jess come down enny Sunday, an' bring de ole nig a drap, an' dem solio itus von talk about a while ago won'tknow

nuff n bout it." Right here the interview termins and, as our preacher has not been missed on Sunday, we do not think he tas been

"Alty Baby Yet?"

luck-shooting.

[Boston Globe.] since on an afternoon train on one of the roads running out of Boston that put a bashful young man to rout and completely convulsed the spectators. When the young man entered the car in the depot the only vacant seat was beside an old farmer, who was evidently on his way up country. The rustic was bluff, hale and hearty, and to the question "Is this seat engaged?" loudly replied: "No. Set dacwn, set daown, and make yerself ter hum." Now the young man was not in a specially talkative frame of mind, but the old man was, and, as a natural result, they talked. In the course of the conversation it came out that, in his younger days, the young man had gone to school to the old man's "darter." After that, of course, conversa. tion did not flag, and the old far soon in possession of the leading points in the young man's life since he had left the school, and, among other things, that he had been married some ten or twelve months. In the midst of their talk the train drew up at the station where the young man was to slight, but so persistent was the aged questioner that all the other passengers who were to get off had left the car before the young man started for the door. He was making good time down the aisle in haste to get off before the car started, when he was brought to a standstill by a vigorous shout from his inquisitive friend: "Hello, young man, Hello!" He turned and was greeted with the query

The Origin of Royal Bob.

from the anxious but beaming cld farm

"Say, hev ye airy baby yet ! Darter 'll be

A writer in a Detroit paper gives the following account of how Robert G. Ingersoll came to be called by the majestic title, "Royal Bob." The first time President Garfield visited Washington after his return from Mentor, Bob Ingersoll and several more of his admirers went to the depot to meet him. As the President-elect stepped off the car, Ingersoll went forward, held out his hand and said: "How are you, General?" Garfield siniled and replied: "Payal, Beb." A reporter wrote up an account of the meeting between the intelligent compositor and the still more intelligent proof-reader consigned to an early and unhonored grave the comma between "Royal" and "Bob," so that next morning it appeared in the paper as "Royal Bob." This spread throughout the United States, and hence the name.

Coals of Fire. [Philadelphia News.] An up-town grammar-school boy ba-